

Soul Eater Maybe?

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Summary: Two OCs find their way to the magnificent DWMA. Once there they meet new friends and face different challenges. How is their personal life going to affect their friendships. Idk how this will play out it is just my mind being me.

1. Chapter 1

Into to life

It was Monday and competition was months away. Still, that was no excuse for procrastinating. Marie got up and went to the practice arena. In the middle of the arena was Luisa, she elegantly moved the nagamaki in her hands. She was one of the best sword masters in the samurai class. Marie slipped through the door with her back against the wall and scooted towards her katana. Ever since she heard about the weapons of Japan, it inspired her to live her life practicing her swordsmanship.

Once her katana was in her grasp, she bolted to the middle of the arena yelling! Suddenly, Luisa changed her position and countered her attack.

"I thought you would try your sneak attacks again, but you have to be quieter than that."

"Why would I take the fun out of challenging you head on?" Marie barked back.

Both being the best in the class, many wondered who was the most skilled. As friends, they loved to challenge each other, but they never wanted to see who was the best out of fear that it would hurt their friendship. They respected each other's skills, and did not expect the question to hit them in the face. While they were practicing their Sensei walked in.

"Ohayo" they both called out while in the middle of a

stalemate.

"Ah! Izumi-Chan and Tachibana-Chan I wanted to speak to you both"

"Sure, after I beat Ms. Tachibana" (While adding a little emphasis on the miss.)

"That's what I want to talk to you aboutâ€¦..You two have to compete against each other for a chance to go to the swordsmanship competition in a couple months"

Both girls stopped fighting suddenly. In unison they both put down their weapons and looked at their sensei. Izumi was filling up with uncertainty and was the first one to break the silence. She dropped her nagamaki and stomped over to where her sensei stood. With a furious and almost determined look she faced him while pointing at Marie and said:

"Why do I have to show my skills against her, we are evenly matched and the competition permits three competitors per team?"

As if the sensei had been prepared for her outburst he looked at her with a smirk.

"The competition is one of the fiercest test of strength, skill, and technique there is, I have decided to choose the strongest men to participate"

"But I can beat anyone with a lightning fast hit!" Luisa motioned her arm down and then to her side as if it were a sword.

"Yes I do know you can beat anyone in THIS dojo, your techniques are flawless like Marie's but both of you lack man's strength" Sensei had an almost sinister look when he growled this statement.

Marie realized he was becoming rather annoyed by the constant bickering and agreed to the duel with no further comment and dragged Luisa out of the Dojo. They walked through the doors to the serene garden to the left of the building. Since they were the only girls who attended the Dojo and the rest decided they were too manly to even look at the "pretty" flowers, they were often alone in the garden. The garden was covered with flowers from around the world. Many had mysterious names Annual Delphinium, Calatheas, Decorative Dahlia, Cattleya and Musas. They were beautiful flowers but Marie preferred orchids while Luisa loved the tsubaki flower.

Luisa had calmed down somewhat, and was now leisurely walking while guiding her hand along a nearby bush, Luisa was quietly humming to an unknown tune when she spoke.

"Who do you think will win, me or you?"

"It doesn't matter as long as we give it are all."

"Well yeah...but out of curio-"

"IT DOESN'T MATTER! JUST DROPPED IT, you will have your answer after the duel."

After that violent outburst Marie left the garden to train. The duel was scheduled to be outdoors in a week. During that time both practiced extensively with different partners. As if they were one person and one mind they asked to train with one of the men that was going to the competition. Luisa trained for eight hours with different partners every couple hours and trained with a sand bag dummy for the next six hours.

The next Monday was full of anxiety for both girls. Marie slipped out of bed and elegantly changed into her Bogu (protective armor worn during Kendo). After fitting on every piece she grabbed the Shinai that was on the chair near her bed. She went to warm-up before the fight. Luisa on the other hand was having a bit of a problem. When she woke up the next morning she could not move. Luisa reached for her phone to check the time, as she stretched out her arm pain shot through her arm towards her shoulder and she winced. The extensive practice the past week had left her entire body bruised and sore. After a moment of mentally scolding herself for pushing her muscles too hard, Luisa decided to force herself to get up, change and head to the arena. Her body was screaming at her every time she moved. Once she managed to change into her bogu, she reached for her shinai. After struggling to bend down to grasp her shinai (which was "conveniently" on the floor) Luisa had stretched her muscles a little so the pain had lessened.

It was 9'o clock and the spectacle did not start till 10'o clock. And by spectacle, I mean it was packed, the court yard was full of hopeful recruits, school children, families and adults. Many of the Sensei's were huddled in a small group close to the fighting grounds, so they can get a better look at the movements Luisa and Marie made when they moved. Luisa had decided to stretch a little more so release the pain from her stiff muscles. Around 10 the crowd had calmed down and the two swords masters took their place at the center of the arena.

2. Stronger Thanks to Friendship

Stronger Thanks to Friendship

The crowds were silent as the sensei of the dojo made his way to the center to speak.

"We are delighted to see you all gathered in one place to witness the fine art of kendo by two of our most skilled sword masters," sensei's voice boomed throughout the court. "The winner of this challenge will be able to advance and compete to the swordsmanship competition which is to be held in a couple months."

The crowd cheered in excitement and with a ring of the gong the fight started. Marie was the first to make a move. In a quick leap Marie stepped to the left and raised her sword slightly above her head. She brought her sword down diagonally from left to right. Luisa was oblivious to her quick movement and was struck in the arm. Pain shot through her arm and extended to the rest of her body. Luisa took two steps back and adjusted to a defense stance, with the shinai slightly angled in front of her to offer some protection. Luisa moved her right foot in front of her to help with her balance.

While giving a small shout Luisa ran towards Marie and leaped towards

her. While in the air Luisa brought her sword down and it collided with Marie's sword with a smack of wood against wood. The impact of force made Marie lose her footing and she stumbled backwards. Taking Marie's loss of balance as an advantage, Luisa quickly strike Marie by the side. The force of her blow changed Marie's direction from stumbling back to the side. Marie was on the verge of falling, risking the chance to compete in the swordsmanship competition. Her passion and training wasn't enough, Marie was going to give up when she remembered the first time she met Luisa.

FLASHBACK

It was the first day at the dojo and they had to choose a weapon to specialize in. Marie didn't know much about the name of weapons only the name katana. It didn't bother her because she always wanted to learn how to wield a Katana. After picking a weapon the students had to partner up with another student that had a similar weapon. Since Marie was shy about talking to people and possibly making a fool out of herself she decided to wait for someone to pair with her or have sensei pair her up. As she was doting about what to say if she had a partner, a young girl with short black hair walked up to her and hit her on her head with her hand.

"Don't be a wallflower!"

"OwwwL"

"Hahaha! serves you right, don't look like a depressed downer that takes anything that's handed to them. You have to fight for the things you want in life, even if it's as tiny as wanting a person as a partner." Luisa spoke with a sort of twinkle in her eye.

speaks in a low tone "Would you like to be my partner?" Marie had an uneasy tone as she looked at the floor, obviously embarrassed.

"Hmmm! No, I'm too good to be your partner," Luisa walked away with her nose in the air.

Marie looked down at her feet, fighting back tears, she had taken that girl's advice and asked her to be her partner. However she was shot down and started to feel like a Baka. Almost as if her anger was controlling her she bolted in the direction the girl had went. Without a second thought she jumped on said girl, tackling her so the floor.

Luisa was startled as she spoke, "What are you doing get off of me!"

"No, you told me to stand up and fight for what I want. And I want you to be my partner! Now you are going to train with me and we are going to be the best."

"Ha! Glad to see you caught on quick." A smirk appeared on Luisa's face, "Hi, I'm Luisa Izumi, glad we can be friends."

"Hi I'm Marie Tachibana, I am not your friend I am your partner."

FLASHBACK ENDS

Marie thought to herself, why is she thinking of giving up this easy. She was sparing with her friend that taught her to fight for something she wants, and she defiantly wanted this spot in the competition. Even if this was her friend who wanted the spot just as bad as her, Luisa would have to take it from her firm grasp. Marie felt her body leaning backwards, she instantly tucked her hands close to her body being weary of the sword. Bending her knees slightly she pushed off the floor. Using the momentum of her falling backwards Marie did an awkward backwards somersault. She then regained her balance and went to an offensive stance.

Both girls had trained together for years, and had strengthened their skills, body and mind. The only thing that would be a problem is that they knew each other's weakness. Luisa had obviously used her knowledge of Marie not being able to keep her balance to her advantage. Now it was time to use Luisa's weakness of not being able to block repeated hits to her body in random places. With Marie's newly gained perspective it motivated her to beat her opponent. Marie ran towards Luisa and swung her shinai at Luisa's right side. As Luisa blocked her right side Marie drew back her shinai and hit her at her left thigh. Pain shot through her body.

"I could be worse without this bogu on" Luisa thought as she instinctively curled into a sort of standing armadillo.

Marie hit her again in the same spot and then on her left thigh. Luisa fell to her knees, in that moment Marie had brought her shinai above her head and forcefully brought it straight down. Luisa held up her own shinai in time to block Marie's attack. However, the force of the impact vibrated through her hands to her shoulders pushing Luisa back causing her to fall on the floor.

3. Surprising Secret

**** Surprising secret****

Luisa laid with her back on the floor, the shinai was lying loosely in her hand above her head. Luisa felt a shock of pain course up and down her body continually, then a gong sounded in the distance ending the match. Spectators looked in shock at the two in the center of the arena. Many had thought Luisa would beat Marie after the incredible repeated attacks towards Marie. The fight had went on for 10 mins without the sign of wavering focus or strength.

Suddenly, Marie rose her shinai over her head and let out an excited yell.

"YES, I WON NOW I SHALL BRING YET ANOTHER VICTORY AT THE SWORDSMANSHIP COMPETITION" Marie yelled to the audience then turned and bowed her head towards her Sensei. Sensei had a emotionless expression as he spoke, loudly enough for all to hear.

"I have seen you have progressed greatly, I hope you continue to increase your skills further and show an extraordinary performance."

"Thank you sensei I will bring you and this dojo honor at the competition"

"However, If something is to happen or I find anything unjust about youâ€¦I will be forced to revoke your position and hand it over to Izumi-chan".

"Yesâ€¦Iâ€¦I am well aware of your-strict- rules. "

With that being said Marie turned and helped Luisa up from the floor. Luisa was a little limp, due to the fact that if she flexed her muscles she would die from pain! As Luisa rose to her feet she locked her eyes with Marie. How did I lose, she thought to herself, and to her of all people? If I wasn't so sore I bet I could have been more agile and beat Marie in front of everyone, claim the title of top student and compete in the STUPID competition. This swirl of emotions stirred in Luisa's body. It was unlike her to direct her anger towards someone especially her best friend.

However she was envious and lost control of her temper. Her face was slightly turning red as she stared deeper into Marie's eyes. Realizing Marie still had a grasp on her form helping her to her feet, Luisa jerked her body to get away from Marie's grasp. She then proceeded to walk towards garden.

in the Garden

Luisa threw her shinai into a flower bush and paced back and forth with her hands in her hair. Over and over "You are weak; not worthy, not worthy for sensei's teachings" played constantly in her mind. She was second guessing herself and her abilities. It seemed easy for Marie to beat her, was she holding back her skills to trick everyone into thinking they were evenly match. Was she waiting to embarrass her in front of everyone? Luisa's thoughts were swirling around her consuming her in a self-challenging tornado that seemed to question her past.

As this new built up confusion, anger, embarrassment and envy was at its peak Marie walked up behind Luisa and placed her hand on her right shoulder.

"Hey are you alright? I didn't hurt you, did I? "Marie asked in a sweet concerned tone.

This tone was a trigger for Luisa. "WHY DO YOU CARE? THIS IS WHAT YOU PLANNED FOR RIGHT? FOR ME TO BE EMBARRASSED WHILE YOUR BEING ENDLESSLY PRAISED!"

"Luisa why are you shouting? Please don't cause a commotion."

"WAS I EVER A CHALLENGE TO YOU OR DID YOU JUST POKE FUN AT ME AND TRICK ME INTO THINKING WE WERE AN EVEN MATCH!" By now Luisa had tears streaming down her cheeks, but she did not know why.

"What are you talking about? Yes, fighting you is a challenge and I never said I was stronger than you."

"BULLSH*T"

After those words slipped through Luisa's mouth a bright light emanated from her right shoulder down her entire arm. Both girls gasped, but neither moved. Suddenly Marie felt a sharp pain in the

palm of her hand and retracted her hand away to examine it. The light soon vanished leaving both girls stunned and silent. Luisa was wide-eyed and horrified to find that her entire right arm was gone, in its place was a black and silver blade. The blade was about 24 inches long and rested at her side. She tried to bend her elbow but instead moved the entire blade.

Marie had been silent for a while so Luisa turned her head to see what was occupying her. Luisa gasped when she seen a puddle of blood beside Marie. Following the drops of blood she traced it to her friends' hand. Forgetting about her blade arm she hurried and lead Marie into the dojo. On the way they were given a few glares and one little girl screamed and ran away. Once they entered the dojo they were met by complete silence and unwavering glares.

"Quick I need someone to bandage Marie's hand it is cut pretty deep."

"Luisa" Marie said in a whisper, "your blade is showing,,, I mean your arm is a blade"

"Oh! SENSEI!"

Murmurs were heard while the two girls were waiting for the sensei. Once the sensei made his way to the two his eyes went wide then back to his normal emotionless face. He looked at Luisa then Marie, after looking at their new found event he decided to speak. He turned around and started to pace the dojo speaking to the entire group.

"Well, it seems we have a weapon upon us. Ms. Izumi why have you not informed me of your transformation skills until now?"

"Sensei, I regret the fact that I was not able to inform you of my predicament. However I was not aware of "transformation" until now"

"I see well if that is the then someone please care for Marie. Izumi follow me."

Izumi proceeded to follow behind the sensei, careful as to not slice anyone else. She had been lead to the sensei's office to talk in private.

"Well before we figure out how you are capable to transform, let's turn that blade back in youe arm shall we?"

End
file.